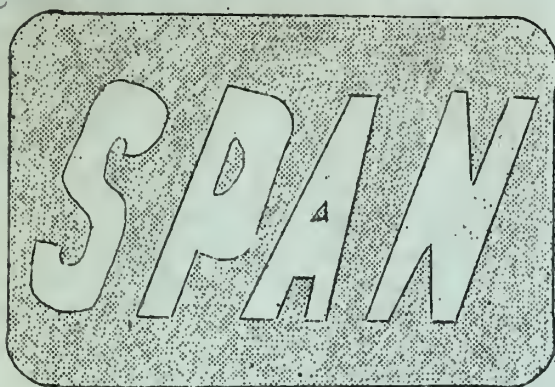


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SPORTS PATTEN AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 95, January 18, 1945

PFC
HARMON
CARPENTER

FEB 21 1946

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

REAAA SHOW (continued)

Regular price for tickets to the Community Playhouse presentations (formerly Little Theatre) is \$1.66 per seat. The AA is making it possible for its members and friends to purchase tickets at the low rate of \$1.25 each, which includes free refreshments between the acts. No seats will be reserved--first come, first seated.

Tickets are available now from the following: Applications & Loans, Dessie Morrison and Ruth Pfeiffer; Co-operatives' Operations, Mary Euler and Doris Hills; Design and Construction, Lois Williams; Finance Mary Zugel and Patricia Cratty, Information, Flemming Bardsley; Management, Jennie Stanek and Kay Goodwin; Personnel, Iris Powell; Solicitors, Mildred Sipperly; and Tech Standards, Marcelle Cundiff.

Watch this paper for further details on "REA's Own Night in the Theatre."

(DIDJAKNOWTHAT - CONTINUED)

She's on her way to D.C. The silver lining to that cloud is V. Manovill, amanuensis to a man named Smith, has agreed to help out with SPAN but with strict orders not to allow that Diviz to add censoring to their already voluminous duties?????

A gold star has been placed alongside the name of Harmon Carpenter, former field auditor of the Finance Division, who was killed in action, December 15, in the Saar Valley, Germany, where he had been serving for only six weeks with Patton's Army. He was 27 years of age.

Harmon was on an auditing assignment in Montana and had just been promoted to Senior Field Auditor when he was called for induction. He will be greatly missed by his co-workers and will be extremely difficult to replace as he was one of the most promising of employees. He was highly regarded by everyone who knew him.

Entering the service on May 16, 1944, Harmon received his infantry training at Camp Fannin, Tyler, Texas. He was educated in Hot Springs, Arkansas, graduating from high school there with the class of '36. Later he attended Henderson State Teachers' College, Chillicothe Business College, Chillicothe, Missouri, and Washington University.

In addition to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, Hot Springs, Arkansas, Harmon, an only son, is survived by his wife, Mrs. Evelyn Carpenter of Albuquerque, N.M., and one sister, Miss Mary Ann Carpenter of Hot Springs, Ark.

REAAA BUYS ALL SEATS TO "SKIN OF OUR TEETH" FOR FEBRUARY 10, 1945 SHOW

REAers will get an opportunity to witness a top notch dramatic hit the night of February 10th at the St. Louis Community Playhouse by means of an arrangement between the Playhouse management and the REAAA. The entire seating capacity of The Playhouse at 812 N. Union Blvd. has been bought out by the AA and tickets for AA members and friends are now on sale.

The play is "The Skin of Our Teeth," a hilarious comedy by Thornton Wilder. It enjoyed an extremely successful run in New York during the 1942-43 and 43-44 season, with the noted actor, Fredric March, in the starring role.

BOWLING STANDINGS AS OF JANUARY 20, 1945

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Average	High Game	High Set
Raters	31	14	.689	713	889	2382
Radars	31	14	.689	677	870	2472
Solicitors	26	19	.578	733	838	2390
Kilb-ettes	25	20	.556	635	776	2276
Operators	24	21	.533	677	846	2215
Five Aces	23	22	.511	685	808	2225
Managettes	22	23	.489	614	699	2050
Administrators	20	25	.444	705	809	2330
Ruralettes	19	26	.422	642	822	2339
Five Deuces	19	26	.422	637	856	2245
Sweater Girls	18	27	.400	624	796	2237
Terry's Pirates	13	32	.289	609	770	2146

DID I KNOW THAT

You can't win. Just when Brownie starts us on the road to wim, vigor and vitality via a price reduction in vit-a-minnies along comes that informative little gazette, the USDA, to tell us all we need do is not throw away those 5 or 6 wrapper leaves on a head of cabbage (what no corned beef, somebody page Jiggs) as they contain just scads and scads of those things which every one and his brother is trying to sell us along with world news and the weather reports. However, just as E. Post has never explained what one does when one attempts to spear one's chicken for a little joint-finding only to have the little dear go scooting off the plate into one's lap or gleefully to the floor, so the Gazette neglects to explain what one does with those ornamental worm holes which usually adorn those wrapper leaves but perhaps like a doughnut one just eats 'round 'em. It's going to be a lot easier and less fatiguing to go to your fav-or-ite pharmacy, providing one can find one that still sells those things listed in the U.S. Pharmacopoeia, than it will be to go scavenger and anyway the price of cabbage will now go up and up and there'll be a shortage. And we have a brand new fairy story - once upon a time there were three bears. A big bear, a middle-sized bear and a little bear and then there was Little Red Riding Hood and the Big Bad Wolf. The tales have become a bit confused or merged for now it's the three wolves but the quarry is still a Little Red Riding Hood - with or without the hood but please bring along the luncheon basket. These wolves inhabit the Apple - you know what diviz - and are all about of a size. There's Wolf Reidelberger, Wolf Mills and Wolff - and after that one you say woof; woof. They would like to be known as the Three Musketeers but 'twould take a lot of swashbuckling on the part of the swashbucklers and much more than plumes in their chapeaux to fit them into a picture of when Knighthood was in Flower. Not too long ago these wolves decided they would swooning go whether their Artie would let them or no. Reidelberger who comes from 'round East St. L. wanted to take along the little squares but the others chorused "no dice" for they had high hopes of great adventures along the paths of romance - and were they foiled. No games that couldn't be played right over the table were allowable and even P.O. was barred though from all reports it takes more than a mere door-keeper to ward off the advances of those suave voiced Casanovas. But they were warded off for when Edith fixed upon 'em her stern and austere glance and announced they would plan Bingo - THEY PLAYED BINGO but emerged the really top-notch Bingo aces of REA and can now be seen rushing hither and yon trying to find some other enthusiasts worthy of their mettle - but positively as Bingo players - no more prowling - says they! While they refuse to divulge when Mr. Panky will tie the knot, Frances and Gee Gee are really in a middle-aisle mood and will take that step toward a joint income tax report from now and so the wolvesses gave F. a party and the loot was too, too divine.

B O W L I N G (C O N T ' D)

MEN

WOMEN

High Ave. - Bullock, 162 Kallemeier, 149
High Game - Adams, 245 Goergens, 209
High Set - Adams, 580 Kallemeier, 505

SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA; F. Speh, Editor, S. Norton, Associate Editor; Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh, Room 1050.

'Twas a lovely party and L. Lauth worked like a beaver to make it so. The table beautiful had soft candle light and the nosegays which Lorraine made were charming and original as was the wee cap and coatee which she concocted from those things known as dish-cloths and of which no bride wishes to be reminded. Those gals with the smile in their voices, L. Mulvihill and O. Bullock, had Kay Goodman, V. (nee Long) Jackson, R. Eberts (?) and Jerry Farrar aghast at their tales of the pitfalls which lie ahead on that supposedly primrose path known as wedded bliss, while Ann Gottman and Hazel Marsh, a couple of newcomers in our midst, and not accustomed to the everyday persiflage of our sophisticated femmes gasped in wonder at such erudition. Of course Nadine Rau and C. Sutton, along with M. Pessikoff, buzzed and buzzed and buzzed so at the other end of the table that no one else could get a word in edgewise and even A. Brown and Bea Bohannon were tongue-tied - now it's your turn to tell one. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: G. Vaughan wanting that second "a" put back in her name - she does not like it kicked 'around that way; Suzanne Adler says her name begins with an "S" and not an "M" and anyway she is leaving the Intelligence Diviz for the Intelligensia; A. "Blondie" Harnett brunching with Dagwood Bumstead, or a reasonable facsimile of A. Lake (and not to be confused with C. Lake) and by this time the late lamented's halo must have gone with the wind even though she has changed her Company; a great lusty junior for the Bob Weltys; the gals on the 11th floor saying good-bye to Flora Speh with a very lovely party and even more lovely loot on account of the Speh's theme song is now "Somebody's Coming to Our House" E. Moldenhauer busy as a bee trying to keep all the boys' cigs lighted with the most fetching matches - they are almost hot enough to do the trick without being ignited; all those boys who were afraid they would miss something and found it imperative to make a most necessary field trip down on the border just prior to the 16th; ****And now the time has come to say au revoir to a really great gal. Yes, Virginia Kallemeier is no longer going our way. V. has been a member of the Board of the REAAA, has always pitched in when there was work to be done, has been a mainstay of the Bowling League and the Bowlers who have by and large asked more mystifying questions in a day than most people could think up in a week, has been artist and typist for SPAN and best of all has done it cheerfully. In general, she is going to be missed by all who know her and in particular by a lowly reporter who can but say much luck and thanks.

(CONTINUED ON FIRST PAGE)